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I Remember You

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Vin scrambled across the marble floor on sweaty palms. From within the darkness a figure emerges. He was slim, tall, illusionary... alive only through the sharp strike of moonlight across his blade.

Vin panicked, he pushed himself off the floor and his shoulder wound burned. Where could he go? He squinted through the darkness of the hallway, he wasn't familiar with the layout of the resort. Reaching aimlessly along the wall led him to a door. He scrambled for the knob, and with a quick click, it opened. What greeted him was a woman's fragrance, perfume. The clattering of wind and ice was erratic on the large windows. Vin knew he was not alone.

"Who's there?" his sweaty back was pressed up against the wall. His question beckoned footsteps, calm and slow. Vin readied his fists, ignoring the pain that shot up his arm. The terror in him was delirious, but he made no attempt to escape. Only the pacing of his heart increased along with the approach of this stranger.

Before he could gather breath to scream, the lights flickered on. The change was blinding, and he could only look down at the person's feet.

Heels. A woman, as the scent had suggested. He squinted up at the female that stood in front him, only to see a snow like character. The albino looked back at him with the same narrow eyes. "Are you alright?" She asked as she reached for his shoulder, but he winced and shook her off. The redness of his blood drew slowly across her pale fingers, nothing but suspicion and awkwardness hung in the air. Vin had never seen this woman, and the thought befell him that

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"No," there was a quiet aggression in her voice, "but your expression did."

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